

# STRANGER THINGS

**#305**

**THE FLAYED**

**Strange surprises lurk in an old farmhouse and deep beneath the Starcourt Mall. Meanwhile, the Mind Flayer is gathering strength.**

**INT. STARCOURT MALL – RUSSIAN BASE – ELEVATOR SHAFT**

The elevator speeds down the shaft.

**INT. STARCOURT MALL – RUSSIAN BASE – ELEVATOR**

Steve, Erica, Robin, and Dustin all scream as the elevator speeds down the shaft, all holding onto something.

DUSTIN: Shit! Shit!

Dustin moves to the control panel.

STEVE: We're going down! We're going down!

ROBIN: Yeah, no shit, Harrington!

Dustin frantically pushes the buttons.

DUSTIN: Why don't these buttons work?!

Erica moves over to the control panel and starts pushing buttons.

ERICA: Press the button!

DUSTIN: What do you think I'm doing?!

STEVE: Come on, press something! Press...just press the button!

Dustin screams.

ERICA: Push it harder!

The elevator shakes violently as it reaches the bottom of the shaft. They all grunt as they're thrown around from the impact. Steve and Robin fall over, and Dustin and Erica crouch down. A box falls on Steve.

STEVE: Oh!

Robin winces, touching her head.

STEVE (CONT'D): My groin. It fell on my groin. Dustin!

Dustin and Erica stand up. Steve attempts to push the box off but is unable.

STEVE (CONT'D): Get this off of me!

Dustin turns around and slowly lifts the box off of Steve.

STEVE (CONT'D): I can't move.

Dustin drops the box onto the table. Steve grunts, panting.

ROBIN: Is everyone okay?

Steve stands up.

STEVE: Yeah, I'm great, now that I know the Russians can't design elevators!

Steve pushes past Dustin to get to the control panel. Robin stands up.

ROBIN: I think we've clearly established that those buttons don't work.

STEVE: They're buttons. They have to do something.

ROBIN: Yeah, if we had a key card.

STEVE: A what?

ROBIN: It's an electronic lock.

Robin walks over to the key card reader next to the control panel.

ROBIN (CONT'D): Same as the loading dock door. If we don't have a key card, it won't operate, meaning-

DUSTIN: We're stuck in here.

ROBIN: Yeah.

Steve swings the control panel door shut in frustration. He moves to rest his arms on the box on the table.

ERICA: Just so you nerds are aware, I'm supposed to be spending the night at Tina's, and Tina always covers for me. But if I'm not home for Uncle Jack's party tomorrow and my mum finds out you three are responsible, she's gonna hunt you down, one by one, and slit your throat.

STEVE: I don't care about Tina! Or Uncle Jack's party! Your mum's not gonna be able to find us if we're dead in a Russian elevator!

Steve makes a face.

DUSTIN: Hey.

Dustin points at the roof hatch.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): What if we climbed out?

#### **INT. STARCOURT MALL – RUSSIAN BASE – ELEVATOR SHAFT**

Dustin opens the roof hatch and climbs out, followed by Steve. They both grunt as they climb out and walk to the centre of the roof. They look up.

STEVE: What were you saying about climbing?

Steve's voice echoes as the camera travels upwards, with Steve and Dustin becoming small dots in the distance as it climbs higher and higher.

#### **EXT. HAWKINS ROAD – NIGHT**

Hopper's truck drives along.

#### **INT. HOPPER'S TRUCK**

Hopper smokes a cigarette while Joyce looks between the road and her notepad.

#### **EXT. HESS FARM – NIGHT**

Hopper's truck pulls up to the driveway and continues further towards the house.

**INT. HOPPER'S TRUCK**

HOPPER: Looks like somebody's home.

A truck with a Lynx Transportation trailer is parked near the house. Hopper parks his truck next to the other truck, turning it off.

**INT. HESS FARM – KITCHEN – NIGHT**

Hopper pushes the back door open, pulling out his gun and torch before walking into the house. Joyce follows him, closing the door behind them. A lone coffee cup sits on an empty table. An ashtray with used cigarettes balances on the arm of an armchair. A low frequency can be heard pulsing from somewhere in the house.

JOYCE: Did you hear that?

Hopper and Joyce continue further into the house. A single light bulb in a ceiling light pulses on and off. They continue into the house. Floorboards creak. In another room, the ceiling light pulses on and off. The pulsing is louder. Hopper investigates in the small room past the room but finds nothing.

HOPPER: Where's that coming from?

Joyce stands still before kneeling on the ground, putting her ear to the floor.

JOYCE: It's below us.

Hopper looks at her, lowering his gun. Joyce notices a pulsing red light through the small vent under the bed.

**INT. HESS FARM – BEDROOM – NIGHT**

Hopper and Joyce lift the bed up, revealing a small flight of stairs into a basement. The pulsing continues loudly, accompanied by the red light. Hopper aims his gun again. He and Joyce look at each other before looking back into the basement.

**EXT. HAWKINS ROAD – NIGHT**

Grigori's motorbike speeds along.

**INT. HESS FARM – BASEMENT – NIGHT**

Hopper steps into the basement, gun drawn. There's a distant clanking and a faint male voice. Hopper and Joyce walk further into the basement. A man can be heard speaking Russian. Hopper and Joyce round the corner to find two men working on a machine.

HOPPER: Hey, dipshits!

Alexei and a mechanic look at Hopper and Joyce, then stand up.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Hawkins P.D. Hands in the air.

The mechanic looks at Alexei, confused. Alexei takes a step forward.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Don't make me say it again!

The mechanic says something in Russian to Alexei. Hopper and Joyce share a confused look.

HOPPER (CONT'D): English. You speak English?

Alexei says something in Russian, trying to calm the situation.

HOPPER (CONT'D): I can't understand you!

Alexei tries again, still speaking Russian.

HOPPER (CONT'D): I can't understand you.

Alexei keeps speaking Russian.

HOPPER (CONT'D): No understand!

There are heaving footsteps above them.

JOYCE: Hopper!

Joyce taps Hopper's arm and points up as the footsteps continue. Small clouds of dust come out of the floorboards at the steps.

**INT. HESS FARM – HALLWAY – NIGHT**

Grigori walks through the house, gun ready.

**INT. HESS FARM – BEDROOM – NIGHT**

Grigori walks into the bedroom, standing in the doorway as he looks at the open bed. He walks over to the opening, gun pointed down.

**INT. HESS FARM – BASEMENT – NIGHT**

Grigori walks down the stairs, gun ready as he looks around. There's muffled yelling. Grigori spots a moving foot near the machine and walks over as the muffled yelling continues. He rounds the corner to see the mechanic tied to the machine, a gag in his mouth. He tries to yell at Grigori. Hopper puts his gun to Grigori's head.

HOPPER: Don't move! Drop the gun. Drop it!

Grigori doesn't move.

HOPPER (CONT'D): You understand what I'm saying, big guy? Drop the weapon.

GRIGORI: Or what? You going to shoot?

HOPPER: Good.

Alexei sits with his hands handcuffed to a machine. Joyce kneels next to him.

HOPPER (CONT'D)(O.S.): So you do understand what I'm saying, huh? And, yeah, you don't put that thing away... I'm gonna blow some daylight into that thick skull of yours.

GRIGORI: No. You won't do that.

HOPPER: Why's that?

GRIGORI: Because you are policeman. Policemen have rules.

HOPPER: Oh, yeah?

Hopper cocks the gun.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Wanna test that theory? I'm gonna count to three. One, two, three!

Grigori moves his head right as Hopper pulls the trigger, ducking and grabbing Hopper's arm. He pushes Hopper against a wall, wrestling the gun away from him and throwing it to the ground. Grigori walks away slightly but Hopper jumps onto him, causing Grigori to aim wildly with his gun. Joyce yells and ducks for cover as she carefully grabs Hopper's gun, moving back to Alexei. Grigori throws Hopper into a pole to get him off. He goes to jab his gun into Hopper but is stopped when Hopper pushes the gun away and punches him. The gun slides away from them. Grigori punches Hopper in the face, then grabs him and throws him onto the ground. Hopper groans and tries to push himself up, but is kicked over by Grigori. Hopper uses a machine ledge to pull himself up slightly, grabbing a wrench and hitting it against Grigori's knee, making him yell in pain and fall to the ground.

JOYCE: Hopper!

Hopper turns to see Joyce. She throws the gun towards him but misses by a long shot, the gun landing near Grigori.

HOPPER: Oh, shit.

Grigori reaches for the gun. Hopper stands up and runs for cover.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Go!

Grigori fires the gun, finding it empty after a few rounds. He throws the gun away.

HOPPER (CONT'D)(O.S.): Move, Joyce!

Grigori spots his own gun a few metres away. Hopper works to uncuff Alexei from the machine.

JOYCE: Oh, God.

HOPPER: Come on, Smirnoff.

Hopper cuffs one of Alexei's cuffs to his own wrist so that they're connected.

HOPPER (CONT'D): You're coming with us!

Hopper pulls Alexei up and starts to pull him towards the exit. Grigori picks up his gun and cocks it.

HOPPER (CONT'D)(O.S.): Go, go, go, go, go, go!

Grigori starts to fire the gun as Hopper, Alexei, and Joyce run towards the stairs. Joyce screams. Grigori continues to fire as they run up the stairs and close the bed.

#### **INT. HESS FARM – BEDROOM – NIGHT**

Hopper, Alexei, and Joyce jump and yell as bullets burst through the mattress.

#### **INT. HESS FARM – BASEMENT – NIGHT**

Grigori fires into the base of the bed.

#### **INT. HESS FARM – BEDROOM – NIGHT**

Hopper, Alexei, and Joyce jump and yell as bullets burst through the mattress.

#### **INT. HESS FARM – BASEMENT – NIGHT**

Grigori yells as he fires into the base of the bed.

**INT. HESS FARM – BEDROOM – NIGHT**

Hopper, Alexei, and Joyce jump and yell as bullets burst through the mattress.

Hopper pushes a bookshelf onto the bed. He gestures for Joyce to leave the room.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Let's go! Let's go!

**INT. HESS FARM – KITCHEN – NIGHT**

Joyce runs towards the back door. Hopper pushes Alexei to run faster as the sound of bullet fire can be heard.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Move it, Smirnoff! Move it! Run!

**INT. HESS FARM – BASEMENT – NIGHT**

Grigori fires into the base of the bed. He lowers the gun and starts limping up the stairs.

**EXT. HESS FARM – NIGHT**

Hopper, Alexei, and Joyce run towards Hopper's truck. Hopper grabs his keys out of his pocket and tosses them to Joyce.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Joyce! Drive!

The keys land on the ground. Joyce rushes to pick them up as Hopper opens the passenger door.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Come on, Joyce! Quit screwin' around!

JOYCE: Are you kidding me?

**INT. HESS FARM – BASEMENT – NIGHT**

Grigori uses his back to try and push the bed open.

**INT. HESS FARM – BEDROOM – NIGHT**

The bed lifts slightly but drops back down.

**INT. HESS FARM – BASEMENT – NIGHT**

Grigori strains as he tries to push the bed open.

**INT. HESS FARM – BEDROOM – NIGHT**

The bed lifts slightly but drops back down.

**INT. HOPPER'S TRUCK**

Joyce fumbles with the keys.

JOYCE: Shit!

HOPPER: Go!

Hopper watches her from the back seat, Alexei sitting next to him.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Joyce, drive.

Joyce tries to stick the keys in the ignition.

JOYCE: I'm trying!

HOPPER: Joyce, please, drive! Joyce! Drive!

Alexei looks at Hopper in fear and concern.

**INT. HESS FARM – BASEMENT – NIGHT**

Grigori yells as he tries to push the bed open.

**INT. HESS FARM – BEDROOM – NIGHT**

Grigori stands up as he pushes the bed open.

**INT. HOPPER'S TRUCK**

Joyce turns the key and floors it.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Get us outta here!

Joyce screams as she turns the truck around a tree and heads down the driveway.

**EXT. HESS FARM – NIGHT**

Grigori kicks the door open and starts firing at Hopper's truck as it drives past.

**INT. HOPPER'S TRUCK**

Joyce screams. Bullets hit the side of the truck.

**EXT. HESS FARM – NIGHT**

Grigori starts to walk down the porch steps as he continues to fire at Hopper's truck.

**INT. HOPPER'S TRUCK**

Hopper, Alexei, and Joyce scream as a bullet shatters the back window.

**EXT. HESS FARM – NIGHT**

Grigori walks down the walkway towards the fence as he continues to fire at Hopper's truck.

**INT. HOPPER'S TRUCK**

Joyce sharply turns the steering wheel.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Oh, God!

Alexei yells as Hopper is pushed against him due to the movement of the truck.

JOYCE: Hang on!

**EXT. HESS FARM – NIGHT**

Joyce rams into the mailbox as she turns the corner onto the road and starts driving away. Grigori grunts as his gun runs out of bullets, continuing to limp down the walkway.



**INT. HOPPER'S TRUCK**

Hopper and Alexei look through the open back window, the tires squealing as it drives away. Hopper faces forward, panting.

HOPPER: Still think it was our government?

Joyce pants as she drives.

**EXT. HESS FARM – NIGHT**

Grigori limps up to the fence and stops in the middle, gun aimed at the sky.

Cut to black.

**MAIN TITLES.**

**CHAPTER FIVE: THE FLAYED.**

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – DAY**

The phone rings.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – JONATHAN'S ROOM – DAY**

Jonathan lays in bed, asleep. The phone rings in the background, muffled through the walls. Jonathan starts to stir, looking groggily in the direction of his door. He looks at his clock, which reads 5:48. He puts his head back down and covers it with pillows.

JONATHAN: God, shut up!

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – DAY**

The phone continues to ring. It stops. After a few moments, it starts ringing again.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – JONATHAN'S ROOM – DAY**

Jonathan groans.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – DAY**

Jonathan grabs the phone.

JONATHAN (CONT'D): Hello?

**EXT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PAYPHONE – DAY**

Nancy stands at the payphone.

NANCY: Jonathan.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – DAY**

JONATHAN: Do you realise what time it is?

**EXT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PAYPHONE – DAY**

NANCY: Listen to me, okay?

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – DAY**

JONATHAN: It's 6:00am and, uh, I had a late night with Fagin and the gang, so, uh-

**EXT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PAYPHONE – DAY**

NANCY: I'm at the hospital with Driscoll.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – DAY**

JONATHAN: What?

NANCY (ON PHONE): She's been sedated for a few hours and the doctors are still running tests.

JONATHAN: Nancy, please tell me you're joking.

**EXT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PAYPHONE – DAY**

NANCY: It's not a joke. And, yes, I know I'm insane...

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – DAY**

NANCY (CONT'D)(ON PHONE): And irrational and out of touch...

**EXT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PAYPHONE – DAY**

NANCY (CONT'D): But can you save your lecture because I really don't give a shit right now. I just...I need you to put me on the phone with your brother.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – DAY**

JONATHAN: What?

NANCY (ON PHONE): Jonathan...

**EXT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PAYPHONE – DAY**

NANCY (CONT'D): Please.

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – DAY**

Jonathan looks briefly in the direction of Will's room.

JONATHAN: Uh...he's not even here.

**EXT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PAYPHONE – DAY**

NANCY: Where is he? Is he safe?

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – DAY**

JONATHAN: Why wouldn't he be safe?

**EXT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PAYPHONE – DAY**

Nancy doesn't answer, looking worried.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)(ON PHONE): Nancy?

**INT. BYERS HOUSE (HAWKINS) – KITCHEN – DAY**

JONATHAN (CONT'D): Why wouldn't he be safe?

**EXT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PAYPHONE – DAY**

Nancy doesn't answer, looking worried.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – DAY**

Hopper stands at the front of his truck, the hood up as he attempts to fix it. Steam hisses.

HOPPER: Son of a bitch. Son of a bitch!

Hopper coughs and blows smoke out of his face. Joyce picks up two rocks from the ground and shows them to Alexei, who is handcuffed around a tree.

JOYCE: Okay, a magnet? Magnets?

Joyce taps the rocks together.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Do you know "magnet"? Magnet?

ALEXEI: Magnit.

JOYCE: Yes, magnit. Okay, so, uh, magnit...

Joyce holds the rocks in a way to signify them being magnets on a fridge.

JOYCE (CONT'D): On my...my fridge, my icebox, and then they...

Joyce drops the rocks.

JOYCE (CONT'D): They fell. They demagnetised, stopped working. Uh, do you understand?

ALEXEI: Da.

JOYCE: Okay, so is that because of the machines that you're working on?

ALEXEI: Machina.

JOYCE: Machina, machina, yes.

Joyce imitates a revving engine.

ALEXEI: Da, da, machina. Machina, machina!

Alexei points at Hopper's truck.

JOYCE: Yes, machina-

ALEXEI: Vroom, vroom.

JOYCE: Oh, not...not the car. The machines at Hess Farm where...where we kidnapped you-

HOPPER: Joyce, please!

Joyce looks at Hopper.

HOPPER (CONT'D): You're giving me a headache, both of you!

Joyce looks at Alexei.

JOYCE: Hold on, please. One minute.

Joyce turns and walks towards Hopper.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Hey. I am making progress.

HOPPER: Progress.

JOYCE: Yeah.

HOPPER: What have you learned, huh? You learned that Smirnoff over there-

JOYCE: Alexei.

HOPPER: Smirnoff is Russian and works for Starcourt, two things we already knew.

JOYCE: Thought we knew. But now we know-know, because I've confirmed them. You're welcome.

HOPPER: Yeah? Why don't you confirm whether this baby'll start, huh?

Hopper tosses the keys to Joyce. Alexei watches in slight confusion as Joyce climbs into the driver's seat.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Keep it in park, please.

JOYCE: Yeah, duh!

Joyce sits in the driver's seat.

JOYCE (CONT'D): You do...do something useful. You do something useful.

Hopper sighs. Joyce scoffs, then turns the key. The engine turns over but doesn't start. Electricity crackles. Alexei realises what's going to happen. Joyce stops turning the key with a sigh, then stands slightly to stick her head out the window to look at Hopper.

JOYCE (CONT'D): It's not working.

HOPPER: Try it again.

Joyce turns the key. The engine turns over but doesn't start.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Shit.

The engine sputters. Hopper steps up onto the bumper to get into the front better. Joyce tries to turn the key further, then steps on the accelerator. Electricity crackles.

ALEXEI: Hey. Hey.

Alexei briefly speaks Russian.

ALEXEI (CONT'D): Stop, stop!

HOPPER: Shut up, Smirnoff!

Alexei speaks Russian. Hopper jumps down from the bumper and starts to walk towards Alexei. Smoke starts to rise out of the hood.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Aw, come on! D'you hear me? I said shut your damn-

A small explosion goes off inside the hood. Hopper turns to see smoke rising rapidly out of the hood. A high-pitched squealing noise can be heard.

JOYCE: Shit!

HOPPER: Oh, Jesus.

Joyce quickly jumps out of the truck and runs away from it. The truck bursts into flames.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Whoa!

Hopper and Joyce stare at the truck in disbelief. Alexei shakes his head.

ALEXEI: Stop.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – DAY**

Hopper, Joyce, and Alexei walk through the woods.

JOYCE: I thought this friend of yours lived in Illinois.

Alexei slows down slightly as he tries to bat the insects away.

HOPPER: He's not really a friend. He's more like an acquaintance.

JOYCE: Oh? Okay, well-

Hopper pulls on Alexei's wrists to make him walk in front of them.

HOPPER: Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey. Keep up, keep up, keep up.

JOYCE: Easy.

They continue walking, with Alexei slightly in front this time.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Okay, so this acquaintance...lives in Illinois? Correct?

HOPPER: Yeah, yeah.

JOYCE: So we're walking to Illinois?

HOPPER: Yeah, yeah, we're gonna walk to Illinois. You know, I figure we'll get there by, like, Friday evening. I hope that works for your schedule. Jesus Christ, Joyce. We're not walking to Illinois, okay?

JOYCE: Well, then what are we doing?

HOPPER: I don't know, okay? I will...I will figure something out.

JOYCE: Isn't there someone in Indiana who speaks Russian that-

HOPPER: You know what? I'm all ears, Joyce.

Hopper grabs Alexei's arm and pulls him along.

HOPPER (CONT'D): I'm all ears!

The trio walk into a clearing.

JOYCE: I mean, fine. Just saying.

Hopper slaps a mosquito on his neck.

HOPPER: Gah!

Alexei disappears in a cloud of smoke. Hopper swats at insects.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Ugh!

Joyce and their surroundings start to disappear into clouds of smoke. Hopper continues to swat at insects.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Gah!

Hopper claps around an insect, everything around him disappearing until...

**INT./EXT. VOID**

Hopper sighs, turning around and shaking his head as he walks away. Eleven watches him.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Damn it.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT – DAY**

Eleven sits on the couch, a blindfold around her head while the TV plays static. Max, Mike, Will, and Lucas sit on the other side of the coffee table on either chairs or the ground.

ELEVEN: I found him.

MAX: Where is he?

ELEVEN: Woods.

LUCAS: Woods?

ELEVEN: He's with...Will's mum.

WILL: My...my mum?

MAX: What are they doing?

ELEVEN: Ill...annoy. They're going to Ill-annoy.

There's knocking on the basement door.

KAREN (O.S.): Mike! Breakfast!

Mike turns to look at the door.

MIKE: Not now, Mum!

Mike turns back to Eleven.

MIKE (CONT'D): Illinois?

Eleven pushes the blindfold off.

MIKE (CONT'D): Illinois, like the state? The state of Illinois?

Eleven shrugs slightly.

ELEVEN: I-Ill-annoy.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT BATHROOM – DAY**

Max runs the tap, wetting a face washer, before turning it off. She uses the face washer to wipe at Eleven's bloody nose. Once the blood is gone, she can't help but look at Eleven's neck. Eleven tilts her neck to see the mark left by Billy.

MAX: Does it still hurt?

ELEVEN: Only when I talk.

MAX: Well, it's a good thing you're not Mike, then. "Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah". And you'd be in constant pain.

They both laugh.

MIKE (O.S.): Something's not right.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT – DAY**

Lucas sits on the couch, while Will sits on a recliner near the table. Mike paces in front of the stairs.

MIKE (CONT'D): I can't get Hopper off my back all summer, now all of a sudden he's hiking with Will's mum to Illinois? And Dustin's MIA too? I mean, this can't be a coincidence.

LUCAS: What does it matter? The bottom line is, they're not here. It's up to us.

MIKE: Up to us to do what exactly?

LUCAS: Find Billy and stop him.

MIKE: Okay, yeah, that's a really nice sentiment, but even if El could find him again, and that's a pretty big if, then what?

LUCAS: We burn the shit out of him and make sure he doesn't escape this time.

MIKE: Okay, then what?

LUCAS: Then we win.

MIKE: No, see, that's the problem. We don't. We don't win. We got the Mind Flayer out of Will before and he just came right back. We don't just have to stop Billy, we have to stop the Mind Flayer.

LUCAS: How in the hell do we do that?

MIKE: I don't know.

WILL: Maybe El does.

Mike stops pacing and stands near the recliner. He, Will, and Lucas all look towards the closed bathroom door.

MIKE: What are they still doing in there?

Lucas stands up and walks over to Mike. Will stands up, standing on the other side of Mike.

LUCAS: I don't know. Girls just like hanging out in bathrooms.

Lucas moves the box of cocoa puffs, offering them to Mike. Mike pushes them back.

MIKE: Why?

LUCAS: I mean, I don't know.

MIKE: They're conspiring against me.

WILL: That's what you're concerned about now?

MIKE: It's not my main concern. It's just a sub-concern.

WILL: I thought it was already over.

MIKE: It's not over, okay? We're just taking a break.

WILL: She said she dumped your ass. That doesn't sound like a break.

MAX (O.S.): It wasn't!

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT BATHROOM – DAY**

MAX (CONT'D): You guys do realise we can still hear everything you're saying, right?

Eleven laughs, which makes Max laugh.

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT – DAY**

MIKE: (whispering) Conspiring. I told you, they're conspiring.

There's a knocking on the basement door.

MIKE (CONT'D): Not now, Mum!

NANCY (O.S.): Mike, open the door.

Mike's expression of annoyance turns into one of confusion. Will and Lucas move to sit back down.

Mike opens the door to find Nancy and Jonathan outside. They look into the basement.

**INT. STARCOURT MALL – RUSSIAN BASE – ELEVATOR SHAFT**

Dustin stands on top of the elevator, his voice echoing.

Dustin: Code red, I repeat, code red. Does anyone copy? This is a code red, I repeat, a code red. This is a code red, I repeat, a code red. Does anyone copy? We are innocent children and we are trapped under Starcourt Mall. The Red Army has infiltrated Hawkins, and if we are found, they will torture and kill us.

STEVE: Hey.

Steve grunts as he pulls himself up, sitting on the roof near the hatch.

STEVE (CONT'D): Gotta take it easy on that thing, okay?. Gonna drain the battery.

DUSTIN: The mall just opened.

STEVE: So?

DUSTIN: So someone could be in range.

STEVE: What do you think, Petey the Mall Cop is gonna rappel down here and save the day?

DUSTIN: All right, why are you such a cranky pants after getting to spend the night with Robin?



STEVE: Shh! Jesus Christ. Will you just give up on your creepy dream already?

Steve stands up.

DUSTIN: I heard you guys talking all night.

Steve slowly starts to make his way to the corner of the shaft.

STEVE: Yeah, we were trying to figure out a way to open up the door while you children were sleeping. After eight hours, we're still exactly nowhere, which is, you know, probably just a little bit of the reason why I'm feeling just...a tad cranky.

There's a clinking noise as Steve works to unbelt his pants.

DUSTIN: What are you doing?

Steve looks at Dustin.

STEVE: What does it look like I'm doing? I'm taking a leak. Look away.

When Dustin doesn't turn immediately, Steve gestures at him.

STEVE (CONT'D): Look away!

Steve's voice echoes slightly. He scoffs as Dustin turns around.

**INT. STARCOURT MALL – RUSSIAN BASE – ELEVATOR**

There's the faint sound of pee hitting concrete as Steve pees down the side of the shaft. Robin turns away from the control panel to look at her notepad on the table next to her and sees the stain it's creating in the far corner.

ROBIN: Can you redirect your stream, please?

**INT. STARCOURT MALL – RUSSIAN BASE – ELEVATOR SHAFT**

Robin's voice echoes slightly. Steve turns.

**INT. STARCOURT MALL – RUSSIAN BASE – ELEVATOR**

Robin makes a disgusted face as Steve's stream moves along the wall.

ROBIN (CONT'D): Ugh.

Erica starts to bang one of the green tubes against a barrel. Robin hears the noise and turns before running over.

ROBIN (CONT'D): Hey, hey! Be careful, careful, careful!

Robin grabs the tube from Erica.

ROBIN (CONT'D): We don't even know what that is.

ERICA: Exactly. It could be useful.

ROBIN: Useful how?

ERICA: We can survive down here a long time without food, but if the human body doesn't get water, it will die.

ROBIN: I hate to break it to you, but this is not water.

ERICA: No, but it's a liquid, and if it comes down to me drinking that shit or dying of thirst, I drink.

Robin scoffs. There's a distant electronic whirring, which makes her look at the door. Erica takes the tube. Robin walks over to the door and presses her ear against it, trying to listen to the other side. Her eyes widen.

**INT. STARCOURT MALL – RUSSIAN BASE – ELEVATOR SHAFT**

Robin partially climbs out of the roof hatch.

ROBIN: We've got company.

Steve and Dustin look at each other.

**INT. STARCOURT MALL – RUSSIAN BASE – HALLWAY**

A Russian agent drives a cart towards the elevator, another agent in the passenger seat. They park outside the elevator.

**INT. STARCOURT MALL – RUSSIAN BASE – ELEVATOR**

The agents insert their key card into the reader and wait as the elevator door opens. It thuds upon opening fully. One of the agent walks into the elevator to grab boxes as an indistinct female voice speaks Russian over the PA system. The other agent stands in the doorway, sniffing.

RUSSIAN AGENT 1: (in Russian) You smell that?

RUSSIAN AGENT 2: (in Russian) What?

The first agent sniffs again.

RUSSIAN AGENT 1: (in Russian) Piss.

The second agent sniffs, then shrugs, walking past the first agent to put a box on the cart. The first agent walks into the elevator to start grabbing boxes.

**INT. STARCOURT MALL – RUSSIAN BASE – ELEVATOR SHAFT**

Steve, Dustin, Robin, and Erica sit on top of the elevator roof. Steve bends over and looks through the grating on the roof. He sits back and gestures to the others to keep quiet, then spots the tube in Erica's hands. She looks at the tube, then at him, confused.

**INT. STARCOURT MALL – RUSSIAN BASE – ELEVATOR**

The agents turn the cart around and start driving it away from the elevator. The elevator door whirs as it starts to close. Steve jumps down with a grunt, practically diving forward to stick the tube under the door right as it closes. The tube gives just enough space for them to push themselves under. Steve sits up.

STEVE: Let's go.

Erica tosses her bag down, which Steve tosses under the door. Erica jumps down and starts to climb under the door.

STEVE (CONT'D): Go. Go, go, go, go, go.

ERICA: I'm going!

Erica pulls herself onto the other side of the door. Dustin jumps down and starts to climb under the door.

STEVE: Henderson. Go, go.

The tube begins to crack.

DUSTIN: Shit, shit.

Dustin rolls onto the other side of the door. Robin quickly lays down and pushes herself under the door as the tube continues to crack. Steve lays down and starts to push himself under the door, staring at the tube as it cracks even more.

ROBIN: Come on, Steve, let's go.

**INT. STARCOURT MALL – RUSSIAN BASE – HALLWAY**

Steve pushes himself onto the other side of the door, trying to clear away. Seconds later, the tube shatters under the weight of the door, allowing the door to close. The green liquid inside spills onto the ground, sizzling and painting the ground neon green. The group quickly pushes themselves up to get away.

STEVE: Jesus Christ.

ERICA: Ooh!

The group crowds to watch as the green liquid melts through the floor. Robin looks at Erica.

ROBIN: You still wanna drink that?

Erica gives her a mild death glare. Dustin turns around.

DUSTIN: Holy mother of God.

Steve, Robin, and Erica stand up and turn around to see the long hallway ahead of them.

STEVE: Well...hope you guys are in good shape.

Steve pushes past Dustin and Robin, patting Dustin's chest as he goes past.

STEVE (CONT'D): Looking at you, roast beef.

Steve starts walking down the hallway. He looks back briefly.

STEVE (CONT'D): Let's go, come on.

Robin gently pushes on Dustin and Erica's backs to get them moving. Dustin looks at Robin.

DUSTIN: Why me?

**EXT. WHEELER HOUSE – FRONT YARD – DAY**

The sprinkler runs.

NANCY (O.S.): It was the same thing...

**INT. WHEELER HOUSE – BASEMENT – DAY**

Max, Eleven, and Will sit on the couch, with Lucas on a small stool nearby. Mike stands between Lucas and the couch. Nancy and Jonathan stand opposite the couch.

NANCY (CONT'D): The exact same thing that happened to Will last year.

Nancy reaches forward and grabs her notes, putting them on the coffee table for the Kids to see.

NANCY (CONT'D): And look at this. Look at the body temperatures.

Will looks at Nancy.

WILL: He likes it cold.

MIKE: Okay, so this crazy old woman who was eating fertiliser-

NANCY: Mrs. Driscoll.

MIKE: Right, yeah, Mrs. Driscoll. What time was this attack?

NANCY: Last night.

MIKE: Right, but what time last night?

NANCY: Around 9:00.

JONATHAN: You waited all night to call?

NANCY: I was waiting for the doctors to run some tests.

WILL: You weren't there?

JONATHAN: Well, I'm here now, aren't I?

Nancy scoffs.

NANCY: Hallelujah!

LUCAS: Ooh.

NANCY: Um, so, wha-what time was your...sauna test?

MAX, ELEVEN, WILL, MIKE, and LUCAS (IN UNISON): Around 9:00.

NANCY: Well, that proves it. That proves my theory.

MIKE: She's Flayed, just like Billy.

JONATHAN: Flayed?

MIKE: The Mind Flayer. He flays people. Takes over their mind. One they do that, they basically become him.

LUCAS: If there are two Flayed-

WILL: We have to assume there are more.

ELEVEN: Heather.

Eleven sits forward slightly.

ELEVEN (CONT'D): Billy was doing something to her.

Flashback to #303. The Void. Brimborn Steelworks basement. Eleven walking towards the hunched over Billy as Heather whimpers.

ELEVEN (CONT'D): She was scared. She was screaming.

Flashback to #302. Brimborn Steelworks basement. Heather tied up on the floor, screaming as she sees the Spider Monster.

ELEVEN (CONT'D): Bad screams.

LUCAS: What's a good scream?

ELEVEN: Max said-

MAX: Doesn't matter.

NANCY: I'm sorry, I'm lost. Who is Heather?

MAX: She's a lifeguard at the pool.

NANCY: Heather Holloway?

Eleven nods.

Nancy and Jonathan look at each other.

NANCY and JONATHAN (IN UNISON): Tom.

#### **EXT. WHEELER HOUSE – CARPORT – DAY**

The group walks out into the garage and towards the Wheeler car. Nancy gets in the driver's seat, with Jonathan getting in the passenger seat. Max, Lucas, and Eleven climb in the back seat. Mike and Will stand in front of the car.

MIKE: Seriously?

WILL: Welcome to my world.

Will and Mike walk towards the car.

#### **INT. WHEELER CAR**

Will and Mike climb in the boot. Mike scoffs. Nancy turns her head to look at the Kids as she puts her hair up with a clip.

NANCY: Seat belts.

Everyone moves to put their seat belts on. Nancy turns the car on and steps on the accelerator, reversing and accidentally hitting the Kids' parked bikes. She peels out of the driveway.

#### **EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – DAY**

Smoke rises out of Hopper's truck. Grigori stops a few feet away, then walks towards it. He stands at the front, looking inside. He turns around, looking around. He looks at the ground, spotting a shoeprint, which he walks over to and bends down. He touches it, then looks in the direction it's pointing.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – DAY**

Joyce, Hopper, and Alexei walk along. Insects buzz.

JOYCE: Oh, my God. Can you not walk so close?

HOPPER: What?

JOYCE: Can you not walk so close to me? You stink.

Hopper laughs. He and Joyce begin to hang back as Alexei continues walking. Hopper occasionally slaps mosquitoes that land on him.

HOPPER: I get it, I get it. You're upset, right? Cause I, uh...I blew up the car?

JOYCE: Yeah, with me in it.

HOPPER: Well, I just want to remind you of something, Joyce. I am not a mechanic.

JOYCE: Yeah, clearly. That's why you should've listened to Alexei.

HOPPER: Oh, right, yeah. Your new boyfriend, right?

JOYCE: Yes. Every man I talk to from now on has to be my boyfriend.

Joyce stops walking, which prompts Hopper to stop as well.

HOPPER: Yeah, you know he does...he reminds me a little bit of a Russian Scott Clarke.

JOYCE: Oh, here we go.

Hopper puts his hands on his knees to be more level with Joyce.

HOPPER: Maybe you should go on a date. I don't know, I'm thinking, like, Enzo's?

Alexei starts running away, something that Joyce spots but Hopper doesn't.

JOYCE: Whoa.

HOPPER: What?

JOYCE: He's running.

Hopper stands and turns to see Alexei running away from them, turning occasionally as he runs.

HOPPER: Son of a bitch!

Hopper starts running after Alexei. Joyce nods and starts after them, though not as urgently.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – DAY**

Alexei mutters in Russian as he runs. Hopper chases him.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Hey! Smirnoff! Get back here!

Alexei chuckles as he runs.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Hey! C'mere!

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – DAY**

Alexei stops running and stands at the edge of the woods, grinning.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Hey, c'mere!

Alexei turns his head briefly to look at Hopper, speaking in Russian. Hopper catches up, grabbing Alexei and panting. He looks at the 7-11 across the road. As Joyce catches up, also panting, Hopper can't help but look annoyed. Alexei grins.

**INT. 7-11 – DAY**

Hopper opens the door, pushing Alexei inside. Joyce and Hopper walk in, standing behind Alexei as they look at the store. Hopper takes a can out of a fridge and opens it, chugging it down. Joyce chugs another can. Alexei opens a can of Coke and chugs it down.

RICKY (O.S.): You all gonna pay for those?

The trio stops drinking to look at Ricky, who stares at them from behind the counter. Alexei looks at Hopper. Hopper burps then starts drinking again. Joyce starts drinking as well. Alexei takes their lead and starts drinking again.

**INT. 7-11 – DAY**

Hopper puts a pack of chips, a 6pk of Coke cans, a map of Illinois, and some jerky sticks on the counter. Ricky grabs a box of Camel cigarettes and puts them on the counter before he starts ringing everything up. Hopper starts digging in his pockets for his wallet. He looks over at Alexei at the Slurpee machine, who is dispensing small bits of Slurpee onto his fingers before eating them.

RICKY: So, what are you, some kinda bounty hunter?

HOPPER: I'm a cop.

Ricky makes a face as if to say he doesn't believe him.

HOPPER (CONT'D): I'm undercover.

Hopper grabs one of the jerky sticks and opens it. Loud metal music from outside makes Hopper look outside and see Todd pull up to the service station in his fancy car. Hopper takes a bite of his jerky.

**EXT. 7-11 – PUMPS – DAY**

Todd grabs a pump and moves to start filling his car.

JOYCE (O.S.): Oh, hey, Karen, it's Joyce.

**EXT. 7-11 – PAYPHONE – DAY**

JOYCE (CONT'D): Yeah, I...I'm just checking on Will.

Joyce pauses.

JOYCE (CONT'D): At the movies?

The door opens and Hopper and Alexei walk out, with Hopper pushing Alexei towards Todd and his car. Alexei holds a Slurpee in his hands and awkwardly tries to drink it, while Hopper has the jerky stick in his mouth.

HOPPER: Just keep your mouth shut, all right?

**EXT. 7-11 – PUMPS – DAY**

Alexei slurps loudly, unbothered as they walk towards Todd's car. Hopper opens the back door, pushing the seat down as he pushes Alexei into the car.

HOPPER (CONT'D): All right, all right, hop in. Come on, get in.

Todd notices Hopper putting Alexei in the car.

TODD: Hey!

HOPPER: Hey!

Todd walks around to Hopper.

HOPPER (CONT'D): You "hey"! You "hey"! This is a police emergency, all right?

Hopper pulls out his wallet and shows it to Todd.

HOPPER (CONT'D): I need to commandeer your vehicle.

Hopper starts to walk around Todd.

TODD: What?

**EXT. 7-11 – PAYPHONE – DAY**

Joyce turns slightly and spots the interaction.

JOYCE: As long as there's a...a...

HOPPER (O.S.): What is your name, sir?

**EXT. 7-11 – PUMPS – DAY**

TODD: Todd.

HOPPER: Todd?

TODD: Yeah.

Hopper pulls the pump out of Todd's car.

HOPPER: Todd.

TODD: Todd.

HOPPER: Todd...

Hopper puts the pump back into the petrol pump. He walks over to Todd.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Listen to me. That man in there...

Todd looks at Alexei, who smiles. Hopper works to put the fuel cap back on.

HOPPER (CONT'D): I know he doesn't look it, but he is one of the most dangerous men in the world.

Alexei slurps his Slurpee, smiling slightly.

HOPPER (CONT'D): He's, uh...murdered many children.



TODD: What?

Hopper gives the jerky to Todd and starts walking towards the driver's seat.

HOPPER: Yeah, he's a true psychopath. I tracked him over two state lines.

JOYCE (O.S.): Hey, what's going on?

Hopper turns to find Joyce standing behind him.

HOPPER: Ah, Detective Byers. Uh...this is Todd. He's agreed to...lend us his vehicle to transport our dangerous criminal.

Joyce starts to climb into the passenger seat from the driver's seat.

JOYCE: Oh, yes, he's...very dangerous, uh, forger...er.

HOPPER: Yeah. Uh, child murderer.

JOYCE: Child murderer?

Hopper climbs into the driver's seat.

HOPPER: We should really get going.

TODD: Hey, how do I get my car back?

HOPPER: You just call the station.

TODD: What station?

Hopper turns the car on. The heavy metal music resumes.

HOPPER: Ooh, I like the sound of that, Todd!

TODD: Hey, what station?

HOPPER: You're doing the right thing!

Hopper peels away, revealing Todd's number plate to be 'TODFTHR'. They peel away from the service station, leaving Todd to run after them.

TODD: Hey, what the...hey!

Todd stares after the car as he stands in the middle of the parking lot.

TODD (CONT'D): Dude!

**INT. STARCOURT MALL – RUSSIAN BASE – HALLWAY**

Dustin, Robin, Erica, and Steve walk along.

DUSTIN: I mean, you have to admit, as a feat of engineering alone, this is impressive.

STEVE: What are you talking about? It's a total fire hazard. There's no stairs, there's no exit, there's just an elevator that drops you hallway to hell.

ERICA: They're Commies. You don't pay people, they cut corners.

ROBIN: To be fair to our Russian comrades, I don't think this tunnel was designed for walking. I mean, think about it, they developed the perfect system for transporting that cargo.

DUSTIN: It all comes into the mall like any old delivery.

ROBIN: And then they load it up onto those trucks and nobody's the wiser.

STEVE: Do you think they built this whole mall just so they could transport that green poison?

DUSTIN: I very seriously doubt it's something as boring as poison. It's gotta be much more valuable, like promethium or something.

STEVE: What the hell is promethium?

ROBIN: It's what Victor Stone's dad used to make Cyborg's bionic and cybernetic components.

ERICA: You're all so nerdy, it makes me physically ill.

STEVE: No, no, no. No, don't lump me in with them. I'm not a nerd, all right?

ROBIN: Why so sensitive, Harrington? Afraid of losing cool points to a ten-year-old child?

STEVE: No, I'm just saying I don't know jack shit about Prometheus.

DUSTIN: Promethium. Prometheus is a Greek mythological figure, but whatever. All I'm saying is, it's probably being used to make something.

ROBIN: Or power something.

DUSTIN: Like a nuclear weapon?

ROBIN: Totally.

STEVE: Walking towards a nuclear weapon. That's great. That'd be great.

ROBIN: But if they're building something, why here? I mean, Hawkins. Seriously. Of all places. At the very best, we're a toilet stop on your way to Disneyland...

Steve and Dustin hang back as Robin and Erica continue walking.

ROBIN (CONT'D): But maybe that's it. Maybe it's our very...

DUSTIN: You think the Russians know?

STEVE: About the...

DUSTIN: They could.

STEVE: So it's connected?

DUSTIN: Maybe.

STEVE: How?

DUSTIN: I don't know, but it's...

STEVE and DUSTIN (IN UNISON): Possible.

Robin and Erica stop walking and turn around.

ROBIN: I'm sorry, is there something you two would like to share with the class?

Steve and Dustin look at Robin and Erica, then at each other, then at the girls again. Steve opens his mouth to say something but is cut off when radio static sounds. A man speaking Russian can be heard on the Supercomm in Erica's bag.

STEVE and DUSTIN (IN UNISON): Walkie.

Steve and Dustin run over to the girls, all four of them kneeling down. Erica pulls her bag off and grabs the Supercomm out, handing it to Robin. The man continues speaking Russian. Robin extends the antenna. They all listen close.

MAN (ON SUPERCOMM) and ROBIN: "A trip to China sounds nice. If you tread lightly".

Robin smiles slightly.

ROBIN: It's the code.

DUSTIN: Wherever that broadcast is coming from-

ROBIN: It's close. And if there's one thing we know about that signal...

DUSTIN: It can reach the surface.

Robin looks up, then at Dustin.

ROBIN: Let's go.

They stand up.

**EXT. HOLLOWAY HOUSE – FRONT YARD – DAY**

The Wheeler car pulls up the driveway.

**EXT. HOLLOWAY HOUSE – FRONT YARD – DAY**

Nancy rings the doorbell. She and Jonathan stand on the porch. Max, Eleven, Will, Mike, and Lucas stand behind them. There's no answer. Nancy rings the doorbell again. Still no answer. Nancy looks at Jonathan. They both turn and look at Eleven. She looks between them before looking at the door, using her powers to make it swing open.

**INT. HOLLOWAY HOUSE – FOYER – DAY**

The door swings open. Nancy, Jonathan, and the Kids stand at the entrance briefly before walking inside and looking around.

NANCY: Tom? Heather?

MAX: Jesus, it's freezing.

**INT. HOLLOWAY HOUSE – HALLWAY – DAY**

The group walks in, looking around. Nancy pauses in the sitting room.

NANCY: Do you guys smell that?

The others sniff.

**INT. HOLLOWAY HOUSE – KITCHEN – DAY**

The group rounds the corner to see the fridge knocked over with bottles of chemicals sitting on it. Nancy holds her nose briefly.

NANCY (CONT'D): Oh. Oh, God. More chemicals.

The group walks over to the fridge, which has been broken into at a base corner. Jonathan picks up an open can.

JONATHAN: You think they're guzzling this shit?

NANCY: Yeah, either that or they just went on a hell of a cleaning spree.

MAX: But last year, Will didn't eat chemicals. Did you?

WILL: No. This is something new.

MIKE: Mr. Clarke, fifth grade. Posit. What happens when you mix chemicals together?

LUCAS and WILL (IN UNISON): You create a new substance.

MIKE: What if they're making something?

MAX: In themselves? I mean, come on, if you drink this crap, it'll kill you.

LUCAS: Yeah, if you're human.

There's a faint, distant pulsing. Nancy turns around.

#### **INT. HOLLOWAY HOUSE – DINING ROOM – DAY**

Nancy walks into the dining room from the kitchen, followed by the others. They see the dining table still set up from a couple nights before, food untouched and wine stain left untreated. Nancy looks into the lounge room and sees the wine bottle on the floor.

#### **INT. HOLLOWAY HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

Nancy walks towards the bottle, turning her head slightly and spotting a blood stain on the rug. She bends down, touching it.

NANCY: Blood.

Jonathan bends down next to Nancy. The Kids stay standing.

NANCY (CONT'D): Yesterday, Tom had a bandage on his forehead.

Flashback to #304. Tom's office. Tom sitting in his chair, touching the bandage on his forehead.

Nancy reaches for the wine bottle, which has a blood stain on it. She stands up.

NANCY (CONT'D): He was attacked.

#### **FLSHBCK – INT. HOLLOWAY HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

*Heather stands behind Tom. Tom turns his head to look at the dining room.*

*TOM: Call 91-*

*Heather hits Tom, knocking him to the ground.*

#### **INT. HOLLOWAY HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Jonathan stands up. Nancy looks from the bottle to the stain on the ground, then continues to look along the floor. She spots a rug pushed up against a wall, blood on the carpet.

**FLSHBCK – INT. HOLLOWAY HOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – NIGHT**

*Billy drags Tom through the doorway, the rug catching on the wall.*

**INT. HOLLOWAY HOUSE – HALLWAY – DAY**

Nancy follows the carpet along, followed by the others. She spots blood on the carpet near a slightly open door. She carefully opens the door, finding a small hallway with another door nearby.

**INT. HOLLOWAY HOUSE – GARAGE – DAY**

Nancy opens the door and walks inside, followed by the others. Jonathan bends down by a pile of rope in the middle of the garage.

JONATHAN: They must have tied them.

**FLSHBCK – INT. HOLLOWAY HOUSE – GARAGE – NIGHT**

*Billy and Heather work to tie up Tom and Janet.*

**INT. HOLLOWAY HOUSE – GARAGE – DAY**

Jonathan stands up.

JONATHAN (CONT'D): They must have taken them somewhere.

**FLSHBCK – INT. HOLLOWAY HOUSE – GARAGE – NIGHT**

*Heather closes the car door on Janet, who lies in the backseat. Billy closes the boot on Tom as he lays inside.*

**INT. HOLLOWAY HOUSE – GARAGE – DAY**

NANCY: Mrs. Driscoll. She kept saying... "I have to go back".

Flashback to #304. An ambulance. Mrs. Driscoll looks to the left and manages to pull her hand out of her binds, reaching to the left.

NANCY (CONT'D): What if the flaying, it's taking place somewhere else? There must be a place where all this started, right? A source.

ELEVEN: Somewhere he didn't want me to see.

Flashback to #303. The Void. Brimborn Steelworks basement. Billy turns to look at Eleven, as if he can see her. There's a faint shrieking noise. Billy disappears in a cloud of smoke.

NANCY: If we can find the source, then maybe we can stop him. Or at least stop it from spreading or doing whatever the hell he's doing with those chemicals.

ELEVEN: How do we find it?

WILL: Mrs. Driscoll.

They turn to Will.

WILL (CONT'D): If she wants to go back so badly, why don't we let her?

Eleven and Jonathan looks at Nancy. Nancy nods slightly.

**EXT. HAWKINS WOODS – DAY**

Grigori reaches the edge of the woods, looking at the 7-11.

TODD (O.S.): ...this guy comes up to me, I'm just pumping gas over here..

Grigori watches as Todd talks to the police. A car pulls up at a petrol pump and Todd holds his hand up.

TODD (CONT'D): And he...hey, whoa! Don't cross me right now!

**INT. 7-11 – DAY**

Grigori grabs some snacks and walks to the counter, putting the money down as Ricky rings him up. Grigori looks out the window at Todd, who continues to tell the police what happened.

GRIGORI: Busy day?

RICKY: You could say that.

Ricky looks out that window at Todd.

RICKY (CONT'D): Some psycho stole that dude's car.

GRIGORI: What else?

Ricky looks at Grigori.

RICKY: What?

GRIGORI: What else did he say? This psycho?

RICKY: No offense, but I already went over all this with the cops.

GRIGORI: I'm not a cop.

RICKY: Yeah, no shit, Khrushchev.

Grigori grabs Ricky's arm and reaches for his head, pushing it down on the counter on top of the food.

RICKY (CONT'D): Oh, shit!

Ricky whimpers as he struggles, one of Grigori's hands holding his arm and the other pushing his head down. Ricky looks out the window at the police, who are unaware.

GRIGORI: Don't look at them. At me.

Ricky awkwardly moves his head to look up at Grigori, still struggling.

GRIGORI (CONT'D): Tell me about this psycho.

**EXT. MURRAY'S WAREHOUSE – FRONT YARD – DAY**

Todd's car pulls up and parks, with Hopper and Joyce getting up. Hopper holds the seat down and motions for Alexei to get out.

HOPPER: Come on, let's go.

Alexei starts to climb out. Hopper grabs his elbow and pulls him.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Move it.

Joyce, Hopper, and Alexei walk towards Murray's front door.

JOYCE: I thought you said this guy was a journalist.

HOPPER: Yeah, he, uh...he was.

JOYCE: Was?

Hopper rings the buzzer.

MURRAY (ON SPEAKER): Look at the camera.

Hopper looks at the intercom, trying to find the camera.

MURRAY (CONT'D)(ON SPEAKER): The camera, above you to the right.

Hopper follows Murray's directions and finds the camera, looking at it and making a gesture as if to say "really?". Joyce waves at the camera.

MURRAY (CONT'D)(ON SPEAKER): Identify yourselves.

HOPPER: Jim Hopper, Joyce Byers...

Hopper grabs Alexei's chin.

HOPPER (CONT'D): Smirnoff.

JOYCE: Alexei.

HOPPER: Alexei.

MURRAY (ON SPEAKER): Surname.

HOPPER: I don't know.

MURRAY (ON SPEAKER): Family name!

HOPPER: Yeah, I know. I told...I don't know, okay? Open the damn door!

JOYCE: Hopper.

HOPPER: It's all right. Don't worry. He's a little bit eccentric, but...he's completely harmless.

Murray opens the door, immediately cocking a shotgun and pointing it at Alexei. Joyce gasps. Alexei holds up his hands, looking at the gun.

MURRAY: Name.

ALEXEI: (in Russian) Get that out of my face, you bald American pig.

Murray chuckles slightly.

MURRAY: (in Russian) I may be bald, but you're the one in handcuffs, Soviet scum.

Murray looks at Hopper.

MURRAY (CONT'D): Hi, Jim.

**INT. MURRAY'S WAREHOUSE – FOYER – DAY**

Murray leads Hopper, Joyce, and Alexei inside, still holding the gun. He pauses at the entrance to the lounge room, turning around and holding his hand up.

MURRAY (CONT'D): Wait.

**INT. MURRAY'S WAREHOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Hopper, Joyce, and Alexei wait in the entrance to the lounge room, Hopper's hand around Alexei's arm. Murray walks over to a cupboard and grabs out a device, which starts whirring when he turns it on. He walks over to the trio, standing in front of Alexei. Murray holds the device in front of Alexei, who rolls his eyes when Murray waves it in front of his body. The machine beeps loudly when it waves over the handcuffs. Alexei pulls his hands away.

ALEXEI: (in Russian) Watch it.

MURRAY: (in Russian) Silence, scum.

Hopper steps forward.

HOPPER: How long is this gonna take, because I-

MURRAY: No.

HOPPER: No.

MURRAY: No.

HOPPER: No.

Murray lifts the device up and waves it over Hopper's chest.

MURRAY: No, you do not get to question me. You have dragged an enemy of the state into my home as carelessly as a child drags in shit on his shoe. I will search him until I am satisfied.

Joyce clears her throat. She walks around Alexei to Hopper.

JOYCE: Jim. C'mere.

Hopper holds his finger up.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Just c'mere. I need to talk to you.

Joyce grabs on Hopper's arm and pulls him away.

HOPPER: Yeah, what?

**INT. MURRAY'S WAREHOUSE – FOYER – DAY**

HOPPER (CONT'D): What?

JOYCE: This is not gonna work.

HOPPER: What do you mean?

JOYCE: He's not eccentric, he's certifiable.



**INT. MURRAY'S WAREHOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

Murray waves the device over Alexei.

**INT. MURRAY'S WAREHOUSE – FOYER – DAY**

HOPPER: Glass houses, Joyce.

JOYCE: What?

HOPPER: You know, pot calling the kettle black.

JOYCE: Oh, come on.

**INT. MURRAY'S WAREHOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

MURRAY: Excuse me!

**INT. MURRAY'S WAREHOUSE – FOYER – DAY**

Hopper looks at Murray.

HOPPER: What?

**INT. MURRAY'S WAREHOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

MURRAY: Do me a favour and move your lovers' quarrel elsewhere.

**INT. MURRAY'S WAREHOUSE – FOYER – DAY**

HOPPER: Oh, oh, this?

JOYCE: No, no, no.

HOPPER: Not a lovers' quarrel, pal.

**INT. MURRAY'S WAREHOUSE – LOUNGE ROOM – DAY**

MURRAY: Spare me!

Joyce walks over to Murray. Hopper slowly follows.

JOYCE: What is your problem?

MURRAY: Please, stop talking!

JOYCE: No!

Murray looks taken aback, staring at Joyce in slight confusion.

JOYCE (CONT'D): We have had a very long day. We have been shot at, nearly blown up, walked God knows how many miles in a hundred degree heat, stole a car, all while being chased by this gigantic...psychopath, all so we could bring him...

Joyce pokes Alexei's shoulder.

JOYCE (CONT'D): To you.

Joyce pokes Murray's shoulder.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Because somehow, you're the closest person who speaks Russian, which I can't believe. But that doesn't matter because, unfortunately, we're here. So, if you don't mind, put that thing away, stop behaving like a jackass, and ask him what he's doing that's making my magnets fall off my damn fridge!

Murray stares at Joyce.

JOYCE (CONT'D): Please.

Joyce pushes the device down as she walks past. Murray looks at Hopper. Hopper makes a face as if to say "sucks to be you" as he pushes Alexei to follow Joyce.

**INT. STARCOURT MALL – RUSSIAN BASE – HALLWAY**

Agents in a cart drive along. Two agents walk down a small hallway towards the main hallway. Steve pokes his head out from behind some containers, looking around.

STEVE: Okay, clear.

Steve starts walking into the hallway. He motions for the others.

STEVE (CONT'D): Clear, come on, let's go.

Robin, Dustin, and Erica emerge from behind the containers and follow Steve.

ROBIN: Okay, that was close.

DUSTIN: Too close.

STEVE: Relax. All right? Relax. Nobody saw...

The group rounds the corner to find the main area of the base, staring in the hallway and staring in slight awe. Agents and soldiers walk around and go about their business. A woman speaks Russian indistinctly over the PA. There's indistinct chatter. A soldier on the upper floor looks out at the lower floor, then seems to spot them. They duck for cover behind a container, hiding in a single file formation.

STEVE (CONT'D): Shit.

DUSTIN: Oh, God.

STEVE: Jesus!

DUSTIN: Red Dawn.

ERICA: I saw it. First floor, northwest.

STEVE: Saw what?

ERICA: The comms room.

STEVE: You saw the comms room?

ERICA: Correct.

DUSTIN: Are you sure?

ERICA: Positive. The door was open for a second, and I saw a bunch of lights and machines and shit in there.

DUSTIN: That could be a hundred different things.

ROBIN: I'll take those odds.

Steve looks at Robin, then sighs and shakes his head. They all lean out and spot the comms room, which isn't that far away. They lean back.

STEVE: All right. We're gonna move fast, we're gonna stay low. Okay?

ROBIN: Okay.

#### **INT. STARCOURT MALL – RUSSIAN BASE – COURTYARD**

Steve creeps out from behind the container, staying low as he heads for another one. Robin, Erica, and Dustin follow him, all staying low. They crouch behind a set of containers. A man and a woman indistinctly speak Russian as they walk past. Steve waits for the right moment and heads for another container, the others following him.

STEVE: Shh! Move it.

Steve watches as a scientist uses his key card and opens the door, walking out of the comms room while looking at a folder.

STEVE (CONT'D): Let's go.

Steve starts moving and motions for the others to follow him.

#### **INT. STARCOURT MALL – RUSSIAN BASE – COMMS ROOM**

Steve catches the door as it closes, sneaking in and holding it open for the others.

STEVE (CONT'D): Shh, shh. Come on.

Erica and Dustin run into the room, joining Robin. The trio notices the comms technician, who sits with his back to them. Steve carefully closes the door, turning around and seeing the comms technician himself. The comms technician turns slightly and notices them, slipping his headphones off as he stands up. The group stares at him, with Steve still positioned half facing away, a hand on the door handle. The comms technician moves to grab his gun. Steve stands up immediately, and Robin steps forward with her hand out.

ROBIN: (in Russian) Tread lightly!

The comms technician looks slightly confused.

ROBIN (CONT'D): (in Russian) Tread lightly!

The comms technician looks confused.

COMMS TECHNICIAN: (in Russian) Who are you?

Robin points to herself.

ROBIN: (in Russian) Silver cat...

Robin gestures at the others.

ROBIN (CONT'D): (in Russian) Silver cat.

The comms technician shakes his head.

COMMS TECHNICIAN: (in Russian) I don't understand.

Robin looks at Steve, then back at the comms technician.

ROBIN: (in Russian) China?

The comms technician scoffs and reaches for his gun. Steve starts yelling and runs at the comms technician, tackling him onto a desk. The comms technician throws Steve against a desk with a grunt. He winds up to punch Steve, who dodges it by leaning back on the desk. The comms technician grabs Steve by the shirt, yelling as he throws him against another part of the desk. He grabs Steve by the back of the shirt and starts pulling him up, but lets go and stumbles backwards when Steve elbows him in the stomach. Steve picks up the phone and turns around, smacking the comms technician in the forehead. He groans, thrown back by the force, and hits his head on the desk before landing unconscious on the floor. Steve pants, pushing his hair back.

DUSTIN: Dude!

Steve looks at Dustin, who points at him while grinning.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): You did it! You won a fight!

Steve looks down at the unconscious comms technician.

STEVE (CONT'D): Jeez...

Steve laughs softly as he realises, smiling. He chuckles. Dustin runs over and grabs the key card from the comms technician's belt.

ERICA: What are you doing?

DUSTIN: Getting us our ticket out of here.

ERICA: You want us to walk all the way back?

Dustin walks over to Erica.

DUSTIN: Oh, well, we can hang out for a little bit, relax, have a picnic maybe.

ERICA: Have a picnic? We came here for the radio.

Robin walks up the stairs, intrigued by the blue light coming through the door's window.

DUSTIN (O.S.): Well, this plan is way better. If I knew Steve could knock out a Russian, that would've been our plan in the first place.

Robin looks through the door's window. There's a low frequency humming. Men indistinctly speak Russian on the other side. Robin runs down the stairs.

DUSTIN (CONT'D): But I guess you're-

ROBIN: Guys.

Dustin, Steve, and Erica look at Robin. She points up the stairs.

ROBIN (CONT'D): There's something up there.

**INT. STARCOURT MALL – RUSSIAN BASE – GATE OBSERVATION ROOM HALL**

Robin opens the door and backs into the room, allowing Dustin, Erica, and Steve inside.

STEVE: Let's go.

Steve carefully closes the door before he and Robin join Dustin and Erica at the windows. They look through the windows into the Russian Gate observation room. There's low frequency humming. Men indistinctly speak Russian.

**INT. STARCOURT MALL – RUSSIAN BASE – GATE OBSERVATION ROOM**

The camera backs away from the group and into the Russian Gate observation room.

DUSTIN: Holy shit.

**INT. STARCOURT MALL – RUSSIAN BASE – GATE ROOM**

The camera backs through the glass into the Russian Gate room, revealing agents in hazmat suits. It passes the machine in the middle, which has a few agents inserting green tubes into the sides. The machine thrums as it works, its beam trained on the wall in front of it. A small Gate is forming. There's a cracking noise as the Gate opens a little wider. There's a loud shrieking noise.

**INT. STARCOURT MALL – RUSSIAN BASE – GATE OBSERVATION ROOM HALL**

Robin, Erica, Steve, and Dustin watch through the windows. Steve and Dustin seem to know what they're trying to do, and they look slightly scared.

**EXT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – NIGHT**

The Wheeler car pulls up and parks outside.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – WAITING ROOM – NIGHT**

Nancy and Jonathan walk through the doors and start heading into the hospital, followed by Eleven, Max, Will, Mike, and Lucas.

RECEPTIONIST (O.S.): No, that is not mean. That is honest. She won't find out.

The group attempts to walk past the receptionist's desk, who sits talking on the phone.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D): See, you're the only one who gon' tell-

The receptionist spots the group.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D): Whoa, whoa, whoa! Excuse me!

Nancy stops walking, prompting the others to stop behind her. The receptionist sets the phone down on the desk before standing up.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D): Where do you think you're going?

Nancy turns around.

NANCY: Oh, um...I was just going to visit my grandma again. And...and this...this is my family.

The receptionist gives Lucas a pointed look.

LUCAS: Extended.

RECEPTIONIST: I don't care who they are. You know the rules. Two visitors at a time.

NANCY: Yeah, but-

The receptionist holds up two fingers.

RECEPTIONIST: Two!

The receptionist picks the phone up again and sits back down.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D): Girl, this child has lost her mind. She brought a whole zoo in here.

Jonathan looks at Nancy.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – ELEVATOR – NIGHT**

Nancy presses the button for the fourth floor. She and Jonathan stand in the middle of the elevator as the doors close and it starts moving. Elevator music plays. Neither of them says anything for a few moments.

NANCY: You know, those things that I said yesterday, I...I didn't mean them.

JONATHAN: I know.

NANCY: I don't think you're like those assholes. At all. I never have. I...I was just-

JONATHAN: Angry? Which I still don't get. I mean, I was just completely, utterly, mortifyingly...wrong.

Nancy looks at Jonathan. He looks at her.

JONATHAN (CONT'D): Don't let that go to your head.

NANCY: I won't. I just look forward to you never doubting me again.

The elevator dings and the doors open. Nancy and Jonathan step out.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – WAITING ROOM – NIGHT**

Mike inserts some coins into the vending machines before inputting the number. He and Lucas watch as the vending machine ring starts moving to let out a Kit Kat, but it stops moving just shy of letting it go.

MIKE: Oh, come on, you piece of shit!

Mike hits the machine. Lucas joins him, the two of them hitting the machine in an attempt to dislodge the Kit Kat. Suddenly, almost all of the candy in the vending machine burst out of their rings, hitting the glass and falling to the bottom. Mike and Lucas jump back slightly. They look at Eleven, who stands with Max by the magazine table. Eleven wipes her nose and looks down at a magazine in her hands. Lucas shrugs and bends down, grabbing the candy.

MIKE (CONT'D): Thanks.

Eleven nods her head in response. Mike bends down next to Lucas, grabbing the candy.

LUCAS: Dude, I think that was it.

MIKE: That was what?

LUCAS: The olive branch.

MIKE: The what?

Lucas looks at Mike.

LUCAS: Oh, my God. You're hopeless. Okay, (whispers) I'll distract Max, get you an opening. And then talk to her. All right?

Lucas goes back to grabbing the candy. Mike stares at Eleven.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – HALLWAY – NIGHT**

Nancy and Jonathan walk down the hallway towards room 403. It's weirdly empty. They walk past the empty nurses' station, seeing scattered papers on the floor. They continue towards room 403, seeing the call light above one of the doors blinking red. They come across the door to room 403, pausing outside.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PATIENT ROOM – NIGHT**

Nancy pushes the door open, and she and Jonathan walk into the room to find Mrs. Driscoll gone. A vase of flowers on the table at the end of the bed has been knocked over, water dripping on the bed.

JONATHAN: Where is she?

NANCY: I don't know.

Nancy walks over to the table, opening the file.

JONATHAN: Are you sure this is the right room?

NANCY: Yeah.

The lights start to flicker, crackling. Nancy and Jonathan look up. Tom turns the corner and stands in the doorway, unnoticed.

TOM: She's gone home.

Nancy and Jonathan turn around to find Tom standing in the doorway, his hands and shirt bloody. He wipes his hands on his shirt, the motion not doing much to clean them. Nancy and Jonathan start to back away.

TOM (CONT'D): We were hoping you might come back.

Tom starts slowly walking towards Nancy and Jonathan as they back away, with Jonathan standing in front of Nancy.

JONATHAN: Whose blood is that?

NANCY: Tom, whatever you've done, it's not you. He's making you do this.

Tom continues to walk towards Nancy and Jonathan. Jonathan grabs the vase and smashes it across Tom's head, pushing him against the wall. Jonathan grabs Nancy's hand.

JONATHAN: Go!

Jonathan pulls Nancy past Tom, who rests against the wall.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – HALLWAY – NIGHT**

Nancy and Jonathan run out of the room, intending to run down the way they came. They back up when they find Bruce standing in the hallway, blocking their way. He also has blood on his hands and shirt. Bruce reaches up and presses the base of his palm to the side of his head. Black tendrils spread from the area and across his face.

BRUCE: Owie.

Nancy and Jonathan look at Bruce with wide eyes, scared. He starts to walk towards him. Jonathan pushes Nancy towards the stairwell.

JONATHAN: Go, go, go!

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – STAIRWELL – NIGHT**

Nancy and Jonathan run inside. Nancy starts down the stairs. Jonathan closes the door before following after her.

NANCY: Run!

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – WAITING ROOM – NIGHT**

Lucas tosses a skittle to Max, who catches it in her mouth.

LUCAS: Yeah!

Lucas laughs.

Mike sits down next to Eleven, who reads a magazine. She turns away slightly as he sits down, looking towards the receptionist.

MAX (O.S.): Got it, two in a row.

LUCAS (O.S.): That was good, that was good.

Max and Lucas cheer. Mike gives Will, who sits a couple seats down, a look as if to say, "can you give us some space?". Will gets the memo and stands up, walking away. Max and Lucas continue speaking indistinctly in the background, occasionally laughing.

MAX (O.S.): Best three in a row now.

MIKE: Hey.

Eleven doesn't look at him.

ELEVEN: Hi.

MIKE: Does your species like M&M's?

Mike holds up a pack of M&M's. Eleven stares at him. She holds her hand out and he tips some out. She smiles, starting to eat them. Mike smiles.

MIKE (CONT'D): I like the new look, by the way. It's cool.

ELEVEN: Thanks.

Mike smiles.



**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – HALLWAY – NIGHT**

Nancy and Jonathan run out of the stairwell. They notice a dead nurse in the corner near them, her scrubs bloody and a trail of blood leading up the wall to the fire extinguisher, but they keep running. The lights flicker. Bruce opens the stairwell door and starts stalking towards them.

JONATHAN: Run!

Nancy and Jonathan run past a hallway, seeing a bloody doctor sitting against the wall and a bloody patient lying dead on the ground. They keep running. They come across a curtained off hallway. Jonathan pulls Nancy inside, running past the sign reading 'CONSTRUCTION AREA, AUTHORISED PERSONELL ONLY BEYOND THIS POINT'.

JONATHAN (CONT'D): This way, this way!

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – HALLWAY – NIGHT**

Nancy and Jonathan run down the hallway.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – HALLWAY – NIGHT**

Bruce walks past the hallway with the bloody doctor and bloody patient, not even looking at them. He walks at a steady pace, not bothering to run.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – HALLWAY – NIGHT**

Nancy and Jonathan push open a pair of double doors and run into another hallway. Jonathan spots an intercom nearby.

JONATHAN (CONT'D): Nancy!

Jonathan pushes the buzzer.

JONATHAN (CONT'D): Hello? Hello?!

Nancy pulls at Jonathan's shirt.

NANCY: Here.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – MEDICAL ROOM – NIGHT**

Nancy and Jonathan run inside. Nancy runs straight for the phone on the far wall. Jonathan shuts and locks the door. Nancy picks up the phone.

NANCY (CONT'D): It's ringing.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – WAITING ROOM – NIGHT**

The lights for the medical room blinks, but the receptionist doesn't notice, still on her call.

RECEPTIONIST: I don't care how good her pie is. No, I don't want her in my damn house.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – MEDICAL ROOM – NIGHT**

Jonathan stands next to Nancy. She hits the table in anger.

NANCY: Come on, pick up!

The lights start to flicker.

JONATHAN: Nancy?

Bruce punches his hand through the glass in the door, the glass shattering. Nancy and Jonathan turn to look at him in fear. Bruce sticks his head in.

BRUCE: Hi there.

Bruce grins. Nancy drops the phone. Bruce reaches in and turns the lock. He pushes open the door.

BRUCE (CONT'D): I'm here for you, Nancy Drew.

Nancy whimpers. Bruce starts to walk towards her. Jonathan goes to punch Bruce, who catches his fist before choking him. Nancy tries to fight him.

NANCY: No!

Bruce throws Nancy against the wall, and she lands against a cart of medical supplies. Bruce headbutts Jonathan before throwing him against the cabinets across the room. Jonathan falls to the ground, grunting and groaning in pain. Bruce picks up a chair, moving behind Jonathan and lifting it up as he starts to get up. Nancy sees this.

NANCY (CONT'D): Jonathan!

Bruce brings the chair down on Jonathan's back, sending him back down to the floor.

NANCY (CONT'D): No!

Nancy forces herself into a standing position, using the wall behind her for balance. Bruce moves around near Jonathan's head, watching as he breathes rapidly and gasps for breath. Nancy looks at the medical cart beside her for a weapon, grabbing a pair of scissors. Bruce lifts the chair up, intending to bring it down on Jonathan's head. Jonathan can only watch from the ground. Just before Bruce can bring the chair down, Nancy runs over and stabs him in the back with the scissors. Bruce groans, dropping the chair. He turns to face Nancy, reaching behind his back and pulling the scissors out with a groan. Nancy looks at him in fear.

BRUCE: You bitch.

JONATHAN: Nancy!

Nancy starts to back away. Bruce tosses the scissors to the ground.

JONATHAN (CONT'D): Run!

Nancy pushes a cart towards Bruce as she runs away, which he grabs easily and pushes aside. She opens the door and runs out, knocking over an IV pole drip stand.

#### **INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – HALLWAY – NIGHT**

Nancy runs out of the medical room and starts walking quickly down the hallway.

NANCY: Help! Help!

Nancy turns as Bruce exits the medical room and starts stalking towards her. He smirks. She turns and starts running down the hallway.

NANCY (CONT'D): Help! Is anyone here?!

BRUCE: Nancy.

Nancy turns a corner and finds a fire extinguisher on the wall. She grabs it and runs into a hospital room.

BRUCE (CONT'D)(O.S.): Nancy!

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – MEDICAL ROOM – NIGHT**

Jonathan reaches for the chair and pulls it to stand upright. His grunts are strained as he uses it as leverage to pull himself up, the action difficult. Tom kicks the chair away and Jonathan lands back on the ground. He grunts, coughing. Tom looks down at him.

TOM: (echoing) Where are you going?

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PATIENT ROOM – NIGHT**

Nancy stands in the middle of the room, holding the fire extinguisher and looking around for a hiding spot. She runs over and goes inside a curtained off area, looking around. A tear rolls down her cheek. Bruce turns the corner in the hallway and walks up to the room, looking through the window to see the curtained off areas. He smirks.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – MEDICAL ROOM – NIGHT**

Tom grabs Jonathan by the back of his shirt and pulls him to a standing position. Tom inhales sharply before throwing Jonathan against another set of cabinets in the room with a yell. Jonathan lands on the ground, panting.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PATIENT ROOM – NIGHT**

Bruce pushes the door open.

BRUCE: Yoo-hoo. Nancy Drew, where are you?

Bruce walks towards a curtained off area. He pulls the curtain aside, expecting to find Nancy, but finds the area empty.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – MEDICAL ROOM – NIGHT**

Jonathan groans, attempting to push himself up. Tom walks over and grabs him by the neck of his shirt. Jonathan tries to fight. Tom pulls him to a standing position and throws him against the cart Nancy pushed towards Bruce. The cart is knocked over and Jonathan lands on the ground near the door.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PATIENT ROOM – NIGHT**

Bruce walks towards another curtained off area.

BRUCE (CONT'D): Nancy.

Bruce pulls the curtain aside, expecting to find Nancy, but finds the area empty.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – MEDICAL ROOM – NIGHT**

Jonathan attempts to pull himself along the ground, arm outstretched to try and grab the scissors. Tom walks over and kneels beside him, grabbing his hair and lifting his head up. Jonathan tries to

fight. Tom throws Jonathan's head down against the ground. He reaches for the scissors, dragging them along the ground. Jonathan appears to be unconscious.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PATIENT ROOM – NIGHT**

BRUCE (CONT'D): Marco...

Bruce pulls a curtain aside, expecting to find Nancy, but finds the area empty.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – MEDICAL ROOM – NIGHT**

Tom raises the scissors high above his head, intending to bring them down on Jonathan.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PATIENT ROOM – NIGHT**

Bruce stands in front of a curtained off area.

BRUCE (CONT'D): Marco...

Bruce pulls the curtain aside, expecting to find Nancy, but finds the area empty.

NANCY: Polo!

Nancy pushes a fold of her privacy screen hiding spot open, running at Bruce. Bruce turns.

BRUCE: Huh?

Nancy hits Bruce in the face with the base of the fire extinguisher, his head recoiling back from the force.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – MEDICAL ROOM – NIGHT**

Tom grunts as his head recoils, dropping the scissors as black tendrils spread from his nose. Jonathan starts to come to. Tom groans slightly, touching his face.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PATIENT ROOM – NIGHT**

Bruce touches his broken teeth, black tendrils spreading from his nose. Nancy hits the fire extinguisher at him from an upwards angle.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – MEDICAL ROOM – NIGHT**

Tom groans as he goes flying upward, landing on the medical bed. Jonathan reaches for the scissors.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PATIENT ROOM – NIGHT**

Bruce takes a few steps towards Nancy. She tightens her grip on the fire extinguisher, holding it up to hit again. Bruce groans and falls to his knees. Nancy raises the fire extinguisher up.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – MEDICAL ROOM – NIGHT**

Tom groans as he stands up. Jonathan stands up.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PATIENT ROOM – NIGHT**

NANCY: Go...to...hell!

Nancy brings the fire extinguisher down on Bruce's head.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – MEDICAL ROOM – NIGHT**

Jonathan punches the scissors into Tom's throat.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PATIENT ROOM – NIGHT**

Bruce falls to the ground.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – MEDICAL ROOM – NIGHT**

Tom chokes, black tendrils spreading from his neck.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PATIENT ROOM – NIGHT**

Nancy stares down at the motionless Bruce, still holding the fire extinguisher.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – MEDICAL ROOM – NIGHT**

Jonathan watches as Tom falls to his knees, scissors still in his neck. Jonathan moves out of the way. Tom falls forwards.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PATIENT ROOM – NIGHT**

Nancy drops the fire extinguisher, panting.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – MEDICAL ROOM – NIGHT**

Jonathan pants, leaning against the medical bed. The lights flicker slightly, droning, before they turn off. They flicker back on.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PATIENT ROOM – NIGHT**

The lights turn off, then flicker back on. They start to flicker on and off.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – WAITING ROOM – NIGHT**

Will looks up when he notices the lights flickering. The others don't notice, too busy talking to each other. Will stands up and moves to the centre of the waiting room, looking up at the lights. Mike, Eleven, and Lucas notice him.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – MEDICAL ROOM – NIGHT**

Tom groans as his body starts convulsing. Jonathan backs away.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PATIENT ROOM – NIGHT**

Bruce grunts as his body starts convulsing. Nancy backs away.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – MEDICAL ROOM – NIGHT**

Jonathan watches as Tom convulses. Blood stains begin to appear on his shirt. There's a chittering sound.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PATIENT ROOM – NIGHT**

Nancy watches as Bruce convulses. Blood stains begin to appear on his shirt. There's a chittering sound. Bruce's skin starts turn to into sludge.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – MEDICAL ROOM – NIGHT**

Tom's skin starts to turn into sludge. Jonathan watches in disgust as Tom's body turns into sludge, his clothes slowly losing form.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PATIENT ROOM – NIGHT**

Nancy watches as Bruce's body turns to sludge, his clothes slowly losing form.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – MEDICAL ROOM – NIGHT**

Tom's sludge seeps out of his clothes and begins to move towards the door. Jonathan starts to follow it.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – PATIENT ROOM – NIGHT**

Bruce's sludge moves towards the door. Nancy starts to follow it.

**INT. HAWKINS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL – HALLWAY – NIGHT**

Tom's sludge rounds the corner, followed by Jonathan. Bruce's sludge rounds the other corner, followed by Nancy. Nancy and Jonathan stand at opposite ends of the hallway, watching as the two sludges move towards each other. The two sludges meet in the middle, chittering and squelching. The sludge grows larger, sprouting deformed legs made of bone. The lights go out, and the emergency lights turn on. A faint shadow can be seen covering one of the lights, and there's a low growling. The lights turn on, revealing the Hospital Monster. It shrieks.

Cut to black.

**END EPISODE.**